The Famous and Renowned

History of HECTOR, PRINCE of Troy:

OR THE

Three Destructions of Troy:

The First and Second time, by the Valiant *Hercules*; and the Third, and Last time, by the *Greeks*, under the leading of King *Agamemnon*, for *Paris*, the Son of King *Priamus*, stealing away fair *Hellen* of *Greece*, Wife to King *Menelaus*. With the Noble Actions and Atchievements of the Redoubted *Hector*, *Achilles*, *Ajax*, the Queen of the *Amazons*, and divers other valiant princes, and how they came by their Deaths.

How *Troy* was taken by means of a Wooden Horse, with Armed Men in its Belly: King *Priamus* slain, his Queen and Daughters made prisoners, *&c.* And the City consumed with Fire: the Unfortunate End of many Noble *Greeks*, and other matters, pleasant and Delightful to the Reader.

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The Famous and Renowned History of the Three Destructions of *Troy*, &c.

CHAP. I

How Troy *was the first time Destroyed by* Hercules, Leomedon's *Refusing to give him the Horses, he promised, upon Slaying a Mighty Sea Monster, and Delivering* Exione, *his Daughter from Destruction, freeing the Land from a Plague*, &c.

TROY, a famous City in lesser *Asia*, was first founded by *Dardanus*, who made himself King of it, and all the Country, for three Hundred Milles lying round it, being then called, the *Dardan* Kingdom, from the name of its first Founder: But after he had flourished twenty Years (much enlarging his borders) he left it to his Son *Ilius*. For which reason it is (by *Homer*, and the other Poets) often called *Ilium*; but the name of *Troy* it had from *Trost*, the succeeding King, who, after he had overcome the *Trojans* (his Neighbours) in a mighty Battel, and annexed their Country to it, named it *Troy*, and commanded his Subjects to call themselves *Trojans*.

This King Reigned successfully many Years, and Dying, left the Kingdom and great riches to *Leomedon*, his Son, and enlarged the Walls of *Troy*, Built strong towers and had many fair Children; so that he was a stranger to Adversity, till a strange Adventure happened, *viz.* A Mortal Plague having wasted his Country, and thousands of his Subjects daily dying of it, he sent to enquire of the Oracle, to know the cause of it, and how it might be removed. Having answer returned, that *Apollo*, and *Neptune*, the gods of the Sun and Sea, were angry with him for his breach of Promise, in neglecting to build them a new temple, with the mony they had taken out of the old one, seeing they had so much contributed to the advantage of his Country, and the building the walls of his City; and that the Plague should not be stayed till it had wasted his whole people, unless a Virgin, above Sixteen Years, was daily offered up to a Sea Monster, *Neptune* would send to Devour her; unless any Valient Knight, in Combate, could Kill the Monster.

This (to ſave the general Deſtruction) was agreed on: till at laſt all the Virgins, but *Exione*, the Kings Daughter, was Devoured, for whoſe hard Fortune the People greatly lamented, ſeeing ſhe was a vertuous Lady, of beautious behaviour, and exceeding fair, when at that inſtant, ſhe was led to be bound to a Rock, followed by her weeping Siſters (who were married) and a multitude of people, the mighty *Hercules* (whoſe name made nations to tremble) returning from winning the Golden Fleece, arrived into the Port; and enquired into the matter, offered himſelf to be the ladys Champion. King *Leomedon*, upon this greatly rejoyced, and promiſed him if he overcame the Monſter, to give him whatever he deſired in his Kingdom; telling him a lamentable Story of their Miſeries and ſufferings, which moved him to pitty. But whilſt they were diſcourſing, the ſea came rowling on in mighty waves from afar; and immediately they could perceive the Monſter, in a terrible form and bigneſs, making to the ſhore; whereupon (the Virgin being faſtned to the Rock to wait the Event having only a Cambrick ſhift over her delicate white body) *Hercules* took a huge Iron Club, which two ſtrong men, at his requeſt had fetched from *Troy* on their ſhouldiers, & entering in a Boat; began a Cruel Combate with the Monſter, who roared terribly, and ſpouted floods of water on him, endeavouring to catch him in his Monſterous mouth, and ſwallow him whole; but with mighty ſtroaks of his Club he repelled him, & at laſt battered his ſkull into his Brains, when with a terrible roaring he died: whereupon the ſea with-drew, and left him on the ſands, and ſo hedious was his form, that the *Trojans* trembled to behold him, though dead, hereupon *Hercules* releaſed the lady, with great joy, leading her to the City, where he was received in triumph, with divers Noble Greeks, his Accomplices and feaſting many days. Then he demanded, as his Reward King *Leomedon's* two milk-white Horſes, that drew his Chariot; but the profedious King finding the plague ceaſed, and his daughter preſerved, grew unmindful of his promiſe, and the mighty obligation laid upon him, yet diſſembled the matter; till *Hercules*, one day going a hunting, at his return found the City Gates ſhut againſt him; and, upon demanding entry, *Leomedon*, from the Wall denyed it, ſaying, he went about to move his ſubjects to Rebel againſt him; charging him, and his Greeks, immediately to depart the land. Then *Hercules* deſired the horſes, according to his oath and promiſe, as the Reward; But he with threats, refuſed to deliver them: whereupon the mighty Warrier thus vented his Anger: (*viz.*) *Falſe and ungrateful King, doſt thou deny me the Reward of my labour, requiting me evil for good? By the gods I ſwear, as I with this Club have* delivered *Troy from many* evils, *with the ſame I will bring far worſe* Evils *upon it, ſo that the* living *Trojans* ſhall *ſay, thoſe that died of the* plague *are the happier.* And thereupon turning his back on the proud walls of *Troy*, he went, burning with Anger to his ſhip, in the company of Prince *Theſeus Philotes* (a mighty Giant, whom he had Conquered in the *Hiſperian* Iſles, & taken from him ſheep, valued at their weight in Gold, and thence called Golden Fleeces) and arriving in *Greece*, was highly welcomed by King *Creon*, *Euriſteus*, *and Amphitrion*, his ſuppoſed father. And other Kings and princes; to whom, after great feaſting, having made his complaint of the wrong done by *Leomedon*, they all vowed to aſſiſt him in revenge of it, and thereupon

inſtantly raiſed 20000 valient men, which ſoon embarked, and by the way they ſacked and burnt *Parriſſa*, and *Tenedos*, wealthy Cities belonging to the *Trojans*, and in a bloody Battel overthrew *Leomedon*, and took his Son *Priamus* Priſoner, ſo that retreating, *Hercules* perſued ſo violently, beating down all before him, that he ſeized on the gate of the City, and let in the *Greek's* e'r half the *Trojans* were entered, ſo that miſerable crys and ſlaughters enſued: whereupon *Leomedon*, ſeeing all loſt, fled with *Exione* and *Antigona his* Daughters, and his moſt precious Jewels, leaving the *Greeks* the Plunder, who laded all their ſhips with great Riches, and then fired the Houſes, beating down the Walls and Bulwarks, ſo that of the moſt famous City then in the World, it was by the inraged *Greeks*, in a few days, laid in a pile of Rubbiſh.

Thus *Troy* was the firſt time deſtroyed, with the lives of 50000 of the inhabitants, for the Ingratitude of its King. As for *Priamus*, he was carried Priſoner to *Thebes* in *Greece*, where he continued ſo a long time? but at the length was releaſed, and ſent Home to ſee as great, if not greater miſeries, as in the Sequel of this Hiſtory will appear.

CHAP. 2.

How Troy *was a ſecond time deſtroyed by* Hercules, *for his being refuſed Proviſion in the Port,* Leomedon *ſlain, and* Exione *his daughters given to* Telamon Ajax, *and of the* Greeks *departure.*

THE *Greeks* being departed, *Leomedon*, with the treaſure he had ſaved, & large contributions of Neighbouring princes, and his own ſubjects, in ten Years ſpace Rebuilded the City of *Troy*, as ſtrong and as ſtately as before, when ſuch was his Adverſe Fortune, occaſioned by his ill temper, that the ſame *Hercules*, who had before deſtroyed it, Sailing by the *Sigeum* port, leading to the City, in ſearch of adventures, was driven in together with *Jaſon*, and many Noble *Greeks*, by ſtreſs of weather, and going on ſhore to refreſh themſelves, & deſiring victuals for their mony, they were ſurlely denied it by the King's ſtrict command: who from the battelments had held their ſhips ſteering into the harbour: this unmanly Inhoſpitality, greatly angred the victorious *Hercules*, and his noble Companions, ſo that they vowed a cruel vengeance, ſaying, if they ſafely ended their voyage from *Celchos* Iſle, they would once again level the City to the ground, and ſo departed, ſtung with anger, and a thirſt of ſpeedy revenge, and having killed the wakeful Dragon, and Loadid their ſhip with the Golden Aples, in the *Hiſpearian* Orchard, kept by a troop of Nimphs, Daughters to the Sun, they returned to *Greece*, and raiſed a ſecond powerful Army, comanded in chief by *Hercules*, and under him, King *Telamon Ajax*, *next Caſſer and Polox*, brother to fair *Hellen if Greece* (of whom we ſhall largly ſpeak of hereafter) and many others of great renown, who ſailed with a proſperous Wind into the Segeum port before *Troy*, bringing great terror on the city, ſo that *Leomedon* himſelf was in great doubt whether he ſhould give them battle or not, till looking towards the market-place, he perceived his men were muſtering themſelves, to the number of 30000, having their Arms in readineſs, which gave him new courage, ſo that he, deſcending from the upper Stories of his palace, buckled on his

his bright Armour, mounted on his White Steed, with a sword and spear glittering with Gold, he rode to the head of them, and encouraged them with a moving Oration to defend their City, and Native Country, by fighting manfully against the invading Greeks, who came without cause, to take their wives, children, and wealth, from them: also re-minding them of their former Miserys they had sustained by their Fury. This so heightned their courage, that they cryed out, as with one voice, to lead them to the port, to oppose the landing Greeks; and there a sharp conflict happened between them, and many were slain, but at length *Hercules* leaping ashore, with his mighty Club, so laid about him, that such as were not slain, fled his fury, till heaps of Dead bodys hemed him round, whereupon the rest of the Greeks leaped on shore: And then *Leomedon* perceiving his men over-powered, leaved the shore, however, rallying his Forces before the City, and draining it of all its strength, *Leomedon* again renewed the Battel, and fought like a man desperate in dispair, till at length *Hercules* broke in upon the Royal Standard, making incredible slaughter of the *Trojans*, and laying hold of it, & pulling it to pieces with mighty strength of hand, and whilst King *Leomedon* laboured to defend it, he struck him on the Helm so strong a blow, that crushing it in pieces with his skull, he fell from his Horse Dead to the ground.

Upon the loss of the standard, and the Death of their King, the *Trojans* fainted, & were over-born in multitudes, such as could, retiring with great Crys into the City, putting all into amazement and confusion, the Ladys running up and down the streets with dishevelled hair, beating their breasts, and wounding their beautious Faces, in a pitious manner, so that in this confusion the Greeks entered with them, *Telamon*, *Ajax* being the first, & *Hercules* the second, a miserable slaughter ensued, insomuch that the streets flowed with blood: After this they seized all the King's Treasury, and all the Riches of the City; took *Exione*, the King's Daughter, and gave her to *Telamon* to wife, and fired the palaces and buildings, beat down the walls and Towers, so that they left not one stone upon another, as *Hercules* before had threatned: and thus was the famous City of *Troy* the second time distroyed by the Greeks, under the leading of *Hercules*; *Priamus* being now absent, though Ransomed from his Imprisonment, his Father having sent him to the Eastern Kings to require aid.

CHAP. 3.

How King Priamus, *being released from Prison, Re-builded* Troy, *Married Queen* Hecuba, *and had a Numerous Issue. How they Consulted to Annoy the* Greeks, *and Recover* Exione, *How* Paris *was sent with a Navy, and stole away Fair* Hellen, *Wife to* Menelaus, *whom he brought to* Troy, *and other matters.*

THe *Trojans*, upon the departure of the Greeks, came drooping, like mournful bees about their burnt Hive, and somewhat encouraged by *Priamus*, now their King, they resolved to rebuild their City more strong & large than before, which, with the assistance of

of their Neighbours, they brought to pass, with much toyl, labour and great cost, so that springing like a Phenix from its ashes, it appeared more Beautiful and Gay than ever, it was Adorned with many Stately Pallaces of the King's, and Queen *Hecuba*; their Children, & Nobles, which thrust up their gilded Turrets in the Air in a prond manner, and Peace continuing for a long time, Riches increased in abundance, and he was blessed with many Children, *viz.* *Hector*, a Noble Valiant Knight. *Paris*, Sir named *Alexander*, *Deiphebus*, *Melenus*, and *Troilus*, his five Sons; his Daughters were *Cerusa*, Wife to *Æneas*, *Exione*, and *Cassandra*; these he had by his Queen, daughter to *Ægiptus*, King of *Thrace*, but a greater number by his concubines, which prosperity Puffed him up with pride, and dut him upon what fatally proved his Destruction, *viz.* To be revenged on the Greeks, for the injury they had done, and to Redeem his Sister *Exione* from the hand of *Ajax*: To contrive this, many Councils were held, but the wisest of his Sons and Nobles disswaded him from it; however it was agreed, that *Antenor*, a grave Councellor, should be sent to *Ajax*, to demand the Princess; but *Ajax*, who much delighted in her great beauty, was so far *from* harkning to it, that he *commanded* him immediately to depart his Country on pain of death, who returning, related his successless Negotiation, which greatly displeased King *Priamus*, who a Second time calling together his Nobles, in which Councils the Valiant *Hector* greatly disswaded him from it, saying, no doubt his Aunt, having lived so long with *Ajax*, was well contented with him, and would not willingly part, as being grown in years, he re-minded him of the Miserys and Desolations *Troy* had twice suffered, by Exasperateing the Greeks, & therefore Peace was rather to be desired then War, and in this he was seconded by the graver sort of the Assembly; but the more hot spirited were on the King's opinion, that the injuries ought to be revenged on the stains of dishonour on the *Trojan* Name, to be wiped off, either by Battle, or sending out a Fleet of *Ships* to endamage the *Grecian* Coasts; but whilst this Debate held, and the greater part enclined to what the King had proposed, *Paris*, one of his sons (who had been turned out to a desperate Fortune, because his Mother, when she was big with him, Dreamed she brought forth a Fire-brand that set *Troy* on fire; and the Oracle had foretold, thereupon she should bring forth a son that should cause the Destruction of the City) arose up from his feet, and told a dream he had in Mount *Ida*, whilst he was a shepherd there, *viz.* That *Mercury* brought to him three Goddesses, *viz.* *Venus*, *Juno*, and *Pallas*, who contended for a Golden Apple, thrown among them, and Inscribed, *Be it given to the fairest*, desiring him to decide the Controversie, *Juno*, if it fell to her share, promising him Kingdoms, Riches, and Honour; *Pallas*, on her Account, Victory in all Battles, & to be the most Renowned Conquerour in the World, *Venus* only promised to give to his Arms the most Beautious Lady that breathed on Earth, whereupon having seen them naked, & a long time viewed their Admirable Beautys, he Adjudged it to *Venus*; whereupon *Juno* and *Pallis* went away frowning, vowing Revenge for the Injury done them. Hereupon he desired his Father to send him with Armed Knights to the Goast of *Greece*, to endamage them, and fieze thence some Noble Lady in Reprizal for *Exione* his Aunt. This was agreed to, and [illegible] preparations were made, contrary to the minds of *Hector*, *Helenus*, and most of

the grave consults of the Kingdom, who foresaw it would pull a dangerous war upon them: with him, of Note, went *Deiphebus*, *Antenor*, *Eneas*, and *Polidamus*, who after some sailing came upon the coast of *Greece*, to a country where *Menelaus*

Brother of *Agamemnon*, was King, and landing on the Isle of *Cithera*, where a Temple was Dedicated to *Venus*, & a Feast at that time held in honnour of the Goddess: Here *Paris* soon cast his Eyes on fair *Helen*, Daughter to *Leda*, and *Jupiter*, the most exact and comely Beauty in the World, but of an amorous wanton temper, having before her marriage to *Menelaus*, been ravished, for her incomporable Features, by *Thesius* at the Age of 13 her husband being absens in the Council of Estates of Greek princes The *Trojan* prince, who was a very comely person, and a great courtier by Gesture and Lines, soon insinuated into her Favour, and procured himself to be invited to

splended banquet with his Retinue, where she fell passionately in love with him, and soon after sent to tell him of it: but he fearing she would not freely consent to go along with him, giving the Watch word to his Company, they seized on her Ladys, and divers others attendance, and carry'd them, with all the wealth they found in the Pallace, on ship-board, and so set sail for *Troy*, where they were highly welcomed by King *Priamus*, and the Ladies of the Court: and shortly after *Paris* was fatally marry'd to *Helen*, in a very splened manner; which *Cassandra* (his sister, who was counted a Prophetess) no sooner heard, but she run up and down the pallace with dishevel'd hair, foretelling the misery's that afterward befel the City and people, incessing them to send home *Helen* again, and by that means appease the Vengeful *Greeks*, and so crying Woes and Lamentations for divers days, and the King not being able to dissuade her from it, he caused her to be confined a long time in prison, where on the Wall she wrote what would befal the *Trojans* from time to time, with the Ruin and utter subversion of the City of *Troy*, which she pictured in flames: there goes a story of this Princess, that *Apollo* falling in Love with her, promised her what she would demand for her Virginity: Whereupon she demanded the spirit of Prophesie, the which when he had conferred upon her, she refused him her Maiden-head: and he not being able to recall his Gift, added, that though she told things never so true, yet no body should believe her.

CHAP. IV.

How the Greeks declared War against the Trojans, *and came with a huge Fleet, before* Troy-Town, *and of the Battle at their Landing before they laid Siege to the City, and many other things.*

NO sooner came the amazing News of *Helens* Rape to *Menelaus*'s Ear (her husband, who was at *Epirus*) but his grief and anger exceeded the bounds of moderation, and it transported him to lay violent hands on himself, had not *Nestor*, an Aged Duke, of great Wisdom, Gravely counselled him to be patient, telling him prudent Men ought to bear afflictions, and not by immoderate Grief give their Enemy's greater cause to Rejoyce over them: that the affront was not only done to him, but to all the princes of *Greece*, his Confederates, who would assist him to Revenge the cause, which could not be done otherways than by the sword, whereupon *Menelaus* assembled *Agamemnon*, *Telamon*, *Ajax*, *Patroclus*, *Protesilaus*, *Achilles*, *Ulisses*, and many other Princes of *Greece*, to whom he declared the wrong done him by the *Trojans*, whereupon all with

with one consent, promised to Aid him, in Revenging it with Forces, and plowers till they had laid the City of *Troy* in ashes, and made the *Trojans* mourn their anger in tears of blood. This comforted *Menelaus*; and accordinly, *Agamemnon* was chosen chief Captain; and every one repaired to his Country, to raise Forces, so that a powerful Army of 150000 Men were raised, and conveyed in one 1000 Sail of Ships, to the *Trojan* Coast, burning *Tenedos*, lately Rebuilt, where *Achilles* siez'd, as a beautious prize, *Briseis*, *Daughter to Chaichas*, priest of *Troy*, who being taken from him by *Agamemnon*, caused great differences between them, to the delaying the War, as will appear hereafter.

Then the *Greeks*, landing in the port of *Anliss*, where their Ships harboured, about three miles from *Troy*, by reason that nearer was not capable of holding so great a Fleet, strongly Encamped themselves without any great Molestations from the *Trojans*, and thought fit the next morning, to send *Ulisses*, and *Diomedes* to King *Priamus*, to tell him the occasion of their coming, and to demand the speedy delivery of *Hellen* to *Menelaus*; but their happening jars, and threatning words on both sides, in this matter, it came to nothing, so that both sides prepared for the extremity of War. King *Priamus*, upon notice of this formidable Invasion, had Engaged abundance of the Neighbouring princes in his Quarrel, who fearing their own safety if they stood out, sent him a number of Forces, and store of provisions, so that the City was full of Armed Men, And now the Bloody Schene began, for the *Greeks*, having provided supplys of Victuals from *Melsa*, and settled their affairs, drew out their Armys to give an assault upon the City of *Troy*; but were saved the labour, for the *Trojans* met them with great fury, *Hector* issuing out at the Gate in glorious arms, seemed in his strong hands to carry Thunderbolts, laying all dead before him, Slaying King *Proteselaus*, (who was the first *Greek* that landed, his death being thereupon before prophesied) he sorely wounded *Palamedoes* who had done wonders in the beginning of the Fight, then he Encountred *Patroclus*, who smote him so strongly on the Shield with his Spear, that it pierced it through; *Hector*, who had never before met with such rough dealings, assailed him with his sword, and gave him such a stroak on the Head, as cleft it in two peices, but King *Memnon* came upon *Hector* with 3000 Knights, striding over his dead body, to prevent its being carried off, also his curious silver Armour, which *Hector* much coveted Reproaching him of insatiable Avarice, but his life had paid for it, had *Giancion*, King *Thesus*, and *Archilogus* came timely to his assistance with 3000 more. Then *Hector* laid on, and beat all down before him, breaking his way through the Hoast of the *Greeks*, till he met with *Telamon Ajax*, who had destroyed a number of the Trojans; Between these two Champions began an exceeding fierce Combat, insomuch, that their Armour shivered in peices like Glass, and many deep wounds were made on both sides, at which *Hector* was so much enraged, and to see his Enemy to stand so firm against him, that he laid on such mighty blows, that his Sword unfortunately broke in sunder. And the like at the next stroak did that of *Ajax*, whereupon the Noble *Hector* groaning within himself for Anger,

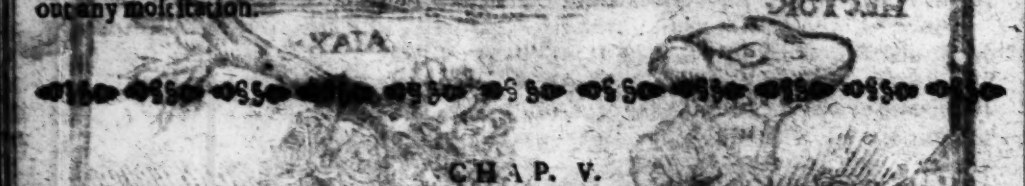
in

in great rage tore up, with his mighty arms, a huge piece of a rock, and facing him bend against him such a mighty, and unusual weapon, tore up a huge wild Ash, by the roots: whereupon *Hector* threw his Rocky instrument with great violence, but the other

leaping back, it fell short: then *Ajax* advancing, he darted his tree at him, part of which falling on *Hector*'s shoulder, made him stoop with one knee to the ground. Upon this the two Armies being driven by violence of motion, rushed in between them like a flowing tide, and parted them. During this *Achilles*, the strongest of all the *Grecians*, lay in his Ship, as pleased with *Agamemnon*, for taking away the fair *briseis* from him: and though several Nobles were sent to intreat him to come to the War, with his *Mirmidon* Souldiers, he refused it; glorying, that for want of his help the *Greeks* were Foiled by the *Trojans*.

In this Battel many famous Warriers were slain, on both sides, *Troilus* was taken Prisoner, but Rescued by King *Alcanus*, with slaughter of a great number of the *Greeks*,

after which, he over threw *Menestheus*, and had slain him, had not a Legion of his Souldiers, upon his crying out, rushed in between him and death. It would be too long, to recount the bravery of every Action, that was performed in this fierce Battle. However the *Trojans* boasted of Victory, and night coming on, left the Field, and retired to the City, many thousands on both sides being left slain in the field, so that after this Mortal battle, and some other of lesser note, the *Greeks* sued for a Truce, which was granted for two Months, in which time hostilities ceasing, the slain were buried; the *Trojans* went into the *Greeks* Camp, and the *Greeks* into the City of *Troy*, at pleasure, without any molestation.



CHAP. V.

Divers Battles between the Trojans *and the* Greeks, *wherein many memorable things were performed by the Renowned* Hector, *and* Greek *Princes*, &c.

THE Truce expiring, the Alarms of War began afresh, and by this time *Achilles* was prevailed with at the intreaty of *Nestor* and *Ulisses*, to leave his Ships, some of which had before been fired by the *Trojans*, and come to the field with his *Myrmidons*, so that the Battel being set in array on both sides, the trompets sounding the bloody blasts, and both hosts met with great fury, *Hector* and *Achilles* advanced in the front of either Army, and ran at each other with great fury, giving such a shock as made the Earth to tremble, upon which *Achilles* was thrown from his Horse: Whereupon *Hector*, pressing on, made lanes through the Enemys troops, paving his way with dead bodys, so that in a fearful manner they fled before him: and a second time encountering *Achilles* (the Son of *Thetis*, the Goddess of the Seas) being then mounted by his *Myrmidons*, he threw him to the ground, *Diomedus* and *Troilus* had likewise a fierce Combat, and fell both to the ground, but were remounted; after which many brave Knights lost their lives. *Paris* with his arrows, as being a very dexterous shooter, killed many *Greeks*, but being encountered by *Menelaus* he was overthrown, and borne off by his Souldiers. The day went bloodily on all sides, *Hector* ranging with great fury through the battel, slew *Arcesaus*, *Archilogus* who came to Rescue him, *Achilles* in the mean while cut his way through the *Trojan* battalions: King *Protheus* taking his advantage of *Hector*, while he was fighting with others, he smote him from his Horse, but speedily Remounting, he clove his head at one blow asunder, which *Achilles* seeing, who

was

was his Cousin, resolved to Revenge it, and with King *Archelon* run upon *Hector*, but the *Trojans* in great multitudes coming between, parted them, so that after a miserable slaughter the Battle ended, the *Greeks* being put to the Rout, and forced to fly to their Trenches.

All the night the *Greeks* were in great pains, considering, as long as the Valiant *Hector* led the *Trojan* Army their War would be fruitless, and therefore to oppose him, consulted to have a strong troop to inviron him, and so to rush all at once upon him and destroy him, if he might by any means be seperated from his Souldiers, which *Achilles* took upon him to enterprise, but at this time he miss'd his aim, for the battle being joyned, *Deiphebus* and *Hector*, with the rest of the Sons of King *Priamus*, and auxillary Kings, enter'd the battle with great fury, cutting their way with swords, and though *Achilles* interposed *Hector* with his *Mirmidons*, and run upon him with a mighty spear, yet he broke through the Leagure, and returning with *Trojan* troops made great slaughter among them: Here again *Paris* and *Menelaus* Encountered, but were parted by the pressing multitude of souldiers. King *Thaos* he was beaten from his Horse, taken Prisoner, and carried into *Troy*, where King *Priamus* would have caused him to have been hanged, but *Hector* and *Triolus* interceeded, and prevented the Execution, setting him free at liberty, upon his Oath not to bear any more Arms against the *Trojans*.

In this Battle many worthy princes and knights were slain: and it is Remarkable that king *Epistrophus* brought in his Army a most Monsterous Creature called a *Sagittary*, his lower parts being like a Horse, and the upper parts like a Man, who being armed with a mighty Bow and Quiver, shot strongly, and pierced through the bodys of two or three *Greeks*, standing in a Rank, much affrightening them with his Monsterous shape, but *Diomedes* being full of Courage, approached him, and slew him with his Sword, when he by shoots of his Arrows had killed divers of his men, and the rest were flying before him in the battel, *Hector* slew three Kings, and many hundreds of the private Souldiers, with his own hands, upon which the *Greeks* sent *Ulysses* and *Diomedes* to crave a truce for three months, which was accorded.

After this a fierce Battel was Fought from Morning till Evening, in which *Hector*, *Triolus*, *Deiphebus*, *Paris*, &c. On the Part of the Trojans, and *Achilles*, *Diomedes*, *Ajax*, *Agamemnon*, *Menelaus*, and others on the part of the *Greeks*, performed such wonder in Arms, This Battel continuing bloody and doubtful, when the Sun set, a Retreat was sounded from the either Host, and the very souldiers, who had bourn the Fateigue of the day gladly Retired, the *Greeks* to their tents, and the *Trojans* to the City, where they Refreshed themselves, in expectation to Engage the next Morning, but the *Greeks* suing for a truce of two months, it was granted, sorely against the mind of *Hector*, who urged it was only

only to gain time to provide them with Victuals, of which there was a very sad and great scarcity in their Camp; whilst the *Trojans* must continue within the Walls, and Consume their stores of Provisions, by these means the Enemy had then a great opportunity to prolong the War, and drive them to a greater Extremity.

The Truce was no sooner ended, but both Armies advanced into the Field, and *Achilles* leading the first Battel of the Greeks, *Diomeds* the second, and other Nobles the rest, *Hector* likewise marched his Army, giving his Brother *Troilus* the honour of Leading the Vaunt-Guard; however, he advanced singly before the Host, whom *Achilles* seeing, defyed in a great Fury, so that Running at each other with strong spears, the Earth trembled under their Noble Feet, and in the Encounter

counter both fell to the ground, but *Hector* first remounted, and passed on, breaking like a mighty Tempest, into the thickest Troops of the *Trojans*, watering of his way with blood. And *Achilles* being Remounted, did the like, till *Hector* and he encountred again, yet *Achilles* was overthrown a second time, and *Hector* laboured to take his Horse as a Prize of his Victory, but he was hindred by the multitude of his Souldiers that came to rescue their Lord: however he slew King *Prothener*, greatly beloved by *Achilles*: On the other side, *Diomedes* and *Troilus* Encountred, and both fell to the ground, and much blood was spilt in this bloody battel before it ceased, the *Greeks* in the end fainting, and flying to their Tents.

In the next battel the Trojans were put to the rout, and *Troilus* taken Prisoner by *Diomedes*, who sent him unto *Briseida*, his Mistress, whom *Diomedes* had taken Captive in *Tenedos*, and kept as his Concubine, who not only received him with joy, but soon contrived his escape. This battel is said to have held 30 Days without any other intermission than the parting of night, so that in it 30000 on either side were slain.

CHAP. VI.

How the Greeks Conspired the Death of Hector, and how he was slain by Achilles. How King Priamus Revenged his Death: his Noble Funeral; and how Achilles soon after fell in Love with Polixena, King Priamus's Daughter.

THE *Greeks* finding their Estate but bad, concluding, that as long as *Hector* lived they could not conquer *Troy*, and at last Resolved upon a stratagem to take him out of the world, to prevent their returning Inglorious from this chargable and bloody War: and having obtained another truce, they concluded, that when *Hector's* Courage carried him into the battel of the *Greeks*, they should open

open and give him way, that being intangled amongst the thickest of the troops, and his Mirmidons should all at once fer upon him, and taking that advantage they might slay him.

This being Concluded, and the Truce expiring, *Achilles* provided him a strong knotty Spear, and high proof Armour: the morning proved to be exceeding fair; and the *Trojans* Armed as well as the *Greeks*, and *Paris*, *Deiphebus*, *Polidamus*, and King *Serpedon*, King *Epistropus*, *Croyus*, and *Philemenus*, Issued out at the Gates of *Troy* with their Forces, but that night *Andromache*, the Wife of *Hector*, had a Vision appeared to her, telling her, that if her Husband went out that Day to the Battle, he would be Slain, which, with tears having *Leomedon* and *Astrenates*, his two Young Sons in her Arms, she declared to him, intreating him for the Love of her and his tender Infants, not to go to the Wars that day, but his mortal Spirit disdaining all fear, he chid her for her Overfondness in believing Vain Fancys, as he termed them, whereupon all bathed in tears, she went to King *Priamus*, and Queen *Hecuba*, intreating them to use their Authority to stay him from the Fight, but all in Vain were their Commands, for heating the Trumpets sound, he was impatient of delay, whereupon buckling on his Guilded Armour, and clasping his mighty Helmet, which flowed terribly, with a Cress of Horse Hair, which frightened his Children, and made them cry pitiously when he went to embrace them. He mounted *Galathee*, (for so was his Warlike Steed Named) and Rode towards the place where the Fight was begun, where he found many troops of *Trojans* in Rout, for want of his presence, but with an undaunted Courage breaking, like a tempest into the Ranks of the Enemy, he restored the battel, and having notice that *Achilles* had Slain *Margareton* his Friend, he Rushed through the thickest Squardrons, to Revenge his Death, Rescuing *Polidamus*, who was taken Prisoner, and Slew *Leocidas*, Admiral of *Greece*, who assailed him, as also *Policens*, to whom *Achilles* had promised his Sister in Marriage, which so augered *Achilles*, that he fell upon *Hector* with great fury, but he wounded him in the thigh with a Dart, so that he went out of the Battel, yet secretly returning again: Now *Hector* had cast his shield behind him, and left his breast unguarded to convey a Prisoner Richly Armed out of the Host, whilst he little imagined he was returned, he run at *Hector* with a spear, which violent stroak piercing his Armour, and entering into his Breast, he fell dead to the ground, but King *Memnon* beat *Achilles* from his Horse, and Recovered the dead body of the mighty Warrior, which was conveyed to *Troy* with great mourning and lamentation, and his Death being known, so discomfitted the *Trojans*, that they left the Field and fled to the City, which they found all in mourning for the Death of the Renowned *Hector*, which mourning lasted thirty Days, and a stately Monument adorned with Precious Stones, which the people freely gave, was erected for him in the temple of *Pallace*, his lively Image being fixed thereon, with bloo-

dy

by ſword in his hand, and in great fury trampling and treading upon the Greeks.

The next Day King *Priamus*, though much ſtricken in Years, he Armed himſelf, though contrary to the Advice of his Queen, Daughters, Sons, and Nobles, and went to the Battel, with a reſolution to revenge the Death of the renowned Noble, *Hector*, where he performed wonders, and killed many kings, and

Nobles, with his own hand, beat *Achilles* to the Earth, and had there ſlain him, had not his *Myrmidons*, with the loſs of many of their Lives, reſcued him, ſo that day his great proweſs, urged on through grief and anger, the Greek Army was defeated, and driven to their Tents, in which Battel on the Trojan ſide King *Perſeus* was ſlain, whoſe body *Priamus* cauſed to be carryed into his own Country, there to be buried with his Anceſtors.

The Battle being over, a Truce was concluded for thirty days, to perform the Funeral Rites of the Renowned *Hector*, during which time the *Greeks* had free acceſs to the City, and *Achilles*, having got Letters of ſafe Conduct, went among the reſt, where caſting his eyes on the beauty of *Polixena*, King *Priamus* his Daughter, he fancied he had never ſeen ſo lovely a Creature in his Life, and utterly caſting *Braiſan* out of his mind, he became ſo Enamoured of her, that he ſent private Meſſages to Queen *Hecuba*, declaring, that if ſhe would procure hers and the Kings conſent that he might marry her, he would cauſe the *Greeks* to depart out of the *Trojans* Terretories, or at leaſt he would withdraw himſelf and his Mirmidons from their aid, which would compel them to raiſe the Seige, (much bearing himſelf upon his own ſtrength, as the only man by whom *Troy* was to be Subdued, though the Oracle had foretold he ſhould periſh there, and never Return to *Greece*, yet blinded with Love and Beauty, he foreſaw not the ſnare as was laid for him.)

The Queen having conſulted the King, returned *Achilles* a favourable Anſwer, *viz.*, If he would cauſe the Seige to be Raiſed, ſhe would give her Daughter unto him in Marriage. Whereupon he aſſembled the Nobles of the *Greeks*, and made a Speech to them to that purpoſe, laying the advantage of returning into their own Country, ſeeing the Hoſt was much waſted, by the Sword, and a Peſtilence, that Raged among them, and the Walls of *Troy* were Impregnable, the City being full of Men, and ſtored with Proviſions for many Years, but they Replyed, it would be diſhonerable to the *Greeks*, having undertaken ſuch a War, to return e'er they had ſubdued their Enemys, and levelled their proud City to the Ground, as *Hercules* twice had done: Wherefore they reſolved not to comply with his Deſires: whereupon in much diſcontent he preſently drew off all his Forces and went to his ſhips.

The next day the battle began fiercely, in which *Palamedes* ſlew *Euphranor*, one of the Baſtard Sons of King *Priamus*, whereupon *Dasphabus* endeavouring to Revenge his Death, was himſelf Slain, but *Paris*, watching opportunity, ſlew *Palamedes* with an invomed *Arrow*, upon which the Greeks fled to their Tents, and the Trojans returned to the City.

CHAP.

CHAP. VII.

How Achilles *was slain by* Paris *in the Temple of* Apollo, *feignedly invited thither to Marry* Polixena, *in Revenge of* Hector, *and* Troyilus *Death, and how* Phirus *his Son was sent for to the Army.* &c.

THen *Achilles*, for the reason before mentioned, having withdrawn himself and his Forces from aiding the Greeks, *Troyilus*, a second *Hector*, in many Battels overthrew and slew divers Kings, Princes, and Men of great Renown, insomuch that the Greeks were frequently put to flight, and at last he pursued them to their Ships, and set Fire to many of them, so that they were in a manner in Dispair; whereupon they sent to *Nestor*, and other Princes most in favour with him, to intreat him to bring his Forces to the Field, but the love of *Polixena* Restrained him along time, till his own Ships being fired by the pursuing Trojans, he contrary to his promise made to Queen *Hecuba*, Roused from his sloath, and when the Greeks were put to the worst, he entered the Battle, and found *Troyilus* beating down whole Ranks of Men with his mighty Sword, none being able to stand before him, whereupon he caused his Mirmidons to enclose him, of whom he Slew great numbers, and taking the advantage of the weary Prince who had done Wonders that day, he run upon him with his Spear, which entering into his Body, bore him Dead to the Ground, however King *Mamnon* run upon *Achilles*, and sorely did wound him, which so enraged the Greek, that at another Encounter he slew him, and in despight dragged the body of Noble *Troyilus* through the Greek Host at his Horses tail, by way of triumph.

The Death of this Prince made the Trojans faint, and retire unto the City, when they had slain many thousands of the Greeks, so that they Retired to the City, where they found all sorts of people, from the highest to the lowest degree in tears for the Death of this Prince. But Queen *Hecuba* and *Paris* were consulting to Revenge it, because that *Achilles* contrary to his promise, had aided the Greeks and treacherously had slain the Noble *Troyilus*, contrary to his Promise, so that it was Resolved between them, that he should be invited into *Troy*, to Marry *Polixena*, and that at the Alter *Paris*, with an Armed Band, should lye in wait and slay him. This Plot succeeded, for upon an inviting Letter from

from the Queen he came attended with the ſon of *Neſtor*, and other Nobles, when with joy preparing for his Wedding in the Temple of *Appollo*, he and the Young prince were ſet upon and ſlain, though they fell not without the ſlaughter of many of their Adverſarys: their Dead bodys being ſent for by *Aggamemnon* were delivered to the meſſengers, and honourably buried before the Walls of *Troy*, the Greeks making great lamentation for his loſs, and the Trojans rejoycing that now the Strength of Greece was fallen. However, the Greeks held a council in *Aggamemnon's* Tent, where it was agreed, that his Son *Phirus*, who was almoſt of equal ſtrength with his Father, ſhould be ſent for with all ſpeed that might be.

Phirus coming to the *Camp*, was received by the Mirmidons with great Joy, and then Dubbed a Knight by *Aggamemnon*, the other princes fixing on his ſpurs, and girding his ſword to his ſide, ſo that going thus accoutered to the battle he did there many great feats in Arms, much diſcouraging the *Trojans*, who had loſt moſt of their Noble chiefs.

CHAP. VIII.

How Penthesilia, Queen of the Amazons, came to Aid the Trojans with a thouſand Ladies: the Noble Actions ſhe performed: and how ſhe was at laſt ſlain by Phirus: How the Paladium was ſtole away out of Troy, and many other matters.

PEmbeſilia, the *Amazonian* Queen, who had heard of *Hector's* never dying Fame, and being Enamoured of him by the report of his Valour, came about this time to the aid of the Trojans with a thouſand Valiant Ladys, but finding the Noble prince was dead, ſhe greatly lamented his fall, and vowed to revenge his death, whereupon the battle being ordered, ſhe iſſued out with her train, and ſo ſmote among the Mirmidons, ſlaying many of them, and overthrowing divers Noble princes of the Greeks, ſo that the Hoſt fled before her. *Phirus* enraged at this that a Woman

should, by her Valour, eclipse his Renown, addressed himself against her in great fury, but she bore him to the ground, giving him a great wound, whereupon the Greeks Remounted him, and run upon the Queen with great fury, who valiently defended her self, slaying many of them, but at last, with many stroaks they broak the buckle of her Helmet, which falling of, *Phirus* took the advantage to encounter her again, though she valiantly resisted, and gave him several wounds, in the end he slew her, and his Rage still continuing, he cut her Body in two pieces, which was afterwards recovered, and Honourably buried, when the Ladys to Revenge the death of their Queen, fought among the *Myrmidons* and slew many of them, so that being seconded by *Polidamus*, the Greeks were put to the rout, however the Trojans loss was so exceeding great in this and other Battles, that no Succours comming in, a Councel was held to make peace with the Greeks, if honourable terms might be had; but in the mean time *Æneas* and *Antenor* were plotting to deliver the City by Treason, but were withstood and prevented at that time by *Priamus* and his Bastard sons: then they considered that there was a paladium sent by the Goddess *Pallas*, and fixed in her Temple, with a Prophetick saying that *Troy*, should never be Conquered but by such as could get that into their possession, so that the Traytors plotted with *Ulisses* and *Telamon*, that for a sum of Mony they would Corrupt the Priests of *Pallas* to deliver it into their Hands, and accordingly it was effected. The Trojans no sooner knew this but they Mourned, and made great Lamentation, as now giving themselves for lost, especially when going to offer sacrifice they could not kindle their fire, and a great Eagle descending, took up the Entrails of the Beast, and bare them to the Greeks ships. Then they demanded Counsel of *Cassandra*, whose advice they before had refused to hearken to, who told them the God *Appollo* was wrath with them, for the Effusion of the blood of *Achilles*, in his Temple, and that they must, to burn their sacrifice, go fetch fire at his Sepulchre: which being done, the Fire burnt clear. She further told them that certain Treasons were hatching to deliver the City into the hands of the Greeks. And *Chalchus*, the *Priest* told the Greeks, that the Eagles dropping the Entrails of Sacrifice into their ships, that signified they should shortly Sack *Troy*, and carry away the Wealth to *Greece*.

CHAP. IX.

How the Greeks feigned a peace with the Trojans, and by means of a Wooden Horse surprised the City: how King Priamus was Slain, his Queen and Daughters taken prisoners, Troy utterly Destroyed, and the Greeks unfortunate End.

THE *Trojans* being brought low, and doubting of their State, made Overtures of peace to the *Greeks*, promising to deliver *Helen*, and pay part of their Charge, if

they

they would quietly depart into their own Country, which they seemed to hearken to but one *Sinon*, a crafty fellow among them, in the mean while contrived a Horse of

Wood, of mighty size, able to hold a band of Armed Men in the Belly of it: this he perswaded the Greek princes to offer the Trojans in recompence for the *Palladium*; that so *Pallas* being appeased, they might have a safe return, and the stratagem being approved, a feigned Peace was made by the means of *Antenor* and *Æneas*, traytors to their own Country, though against the mind of King *Priamus*, who had sent to levy new forces throughout all the lesser *Asia*, and the Horse was by mighty labour drawn into the City, a part of the Gate and Wall being broaken down to receive it, and in the belly of it was *Ulisses*, and a hundred Armed Men; *Cassandra* no sooner saw it, but she cryed to the Trojans to destroy it, as likewise did many of the Priests, and one of them throwing a spear, which entred the body of it, the groans as of a Dying Man was heard, however the Infatuated Trojans, tired out with Ten Years War, greatly

greatly Rejoyced, that they supposed it would be at an end. feasting and making merry throughout the City, the Greeks as it was agreed on, to all appearance, being retired to their Ships, their Sails hoisted as ready to depart, when about midnight the unthinking Trojans being buried as it were in sleep and wine. the trap door in the side of the Horses belly was open'd by *Ulisses*, who descending with his Companions, and by a signal of fire, after he had slain the Guards, and seized the Gates the Greek Hoast immediately approached, and rushed in with great Crys, broak open the Houses of the sleeping and miserably massecreed them, killing all in their way, Men, Women, and Children, so that the streets flowed with blood; they fired *Deiphebus*'s Pallace, and many other stately Buildings, by the light of which they pursued the Execution, heaping up in the Market-place great piles of Gold and Silver in Plate and Ornaments, which they took out of the Temples and Houses, so that by this time the Allarum was throughout the City, and the people every where in great Confusion and Destruction, nothing but crys of the Vanquished, shouts of the Victorys, and clashing of swords to be heard.

King *Priamus*'s Pallace was strongly defended, which *Phirus* assaulted with great fury, the defendants throwing down Stones, Beams, melted Lead, Pitch and Wild-fire, which much annoyed the Greeks, and slew many of them, but at last *Phirus* rove the Brazen Pillars down, on which the Gates hung, with his strong Arms, and rushed in with his drawn sword, causing grievous shrieks crys, and lamentations, making the Pavements slippery with blood, and pursuing one of King *Priamus*'s Vallard sons, he came to the place where the King was, and slew him in his sight, which so enraged the Valiant Old Man, that he called for his Armour, and Fought like one in dispair, but being over-powered he fled to the Alter, where *Phirus* slew him in the sight of his Queen and Daughters. Then the City yielded, and the Greeks Cruelty in some measure ceased, *Paris* was killed by *Menelaus*, and most of the Nobles bound in strong Fetters.

The morning no sooner dawned, but the Greeks like bees swarm with their Rich spoil, to their Ships, often returning, and groaning under the burthens. *Hecuba*, *Cassandra*, and *Pollixena*, were taken prisoners; and *Helen* taken out of *Paris* his Pallace and delivered to *Menelaus* who sharply Rebuked her. and would have put her to Death had not the princes interceeded for her. and excused her transgression upon the Account of Womans frailty: then the Greeks set fire to the City, beat down the Towers and bulwarks, and laid the Walls in a heap of Rubbish, so that it has never since been builded, and because *Achilles* had been killed for the love of *Polixena*, *Phirus*, contrary unto the minds of the other princes, to appease his Father's Ghost, sacrificed there at his tomb: and *Cassandra* was dragged by the Hair, of *Minervas* Temple, by *Diomedes*, for which he was afterwards *Shipwracked*, and all the Wealth he had gotten perrished in the sea, *Ulisses* was ten Years distress'd at sea, *Agamemnon*, upon his return was slain by his Wife, who in his absence had married on *Ægestus*; *Phirus*

Phirus was killed at the Altar by *Oreſtes*, Son to *Agamemnon*, who likewiſe killed his Mother and *Ægeſtus*, in revenge of his Father's Death. And moſt of them that returned from *Troy* were either Shipwracked or came to ſome unfortunate ends at home. As for *Antenor* he periſhed in the Sea, *Æneas* with much difficulty ſailed to *Italy* and Eſtabliſhed a Colony, after he had overcome King *Turnus*, and marrying *Latinus*'s daughter, the fair *Lavinia*, from whom ſprung *Romulus*, the Souldier of *Rome*, *Julius Cæſar*, and many other Princes.

The ruins of *Troy* are yet to be ſeen. Yet ſtrange it is, as Fame had forgotten after this fatal Deſtruction, none ever attempted the Rebuilding of it: ſome ſay part of the Stone laid over *Hector*'s Tomb is yet remaining, and an Eagle Carved in ſtone that was placed at his Head. Now where *Troy* ſtood many Wild Grapes grow, and the Famous Rivers *Xanthus* and *Simois*, ſo often mentioned by *Homer*, are in a manner dryed up.

FINIS.

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